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JONAS GREEN,
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Circle.

Price—Three Dollars per annum.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Nervous diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, biliousness, piles, consumption, coughs, colds, spitting of blood, pain in the chest and side, ulcers, female weakness, mercurial diseases, and all cases of hypochondriacal, nervous, and bilious affections, nervous irritability, nervous weakness, fluor albus, semina, nervous indigestion, loss of appetite, heartburn, general debility, bodily weakness, chlorosis or green sickness, flatulency, hysterical faintings, hysterics, head-aches, hiccup, sea sickness, night mare, rheumatism, asthma, the dangerous, cramp, spasmodic affections, and those who are victims to that most excruciating disorder, *Gout*, will find relief from their sufferings by a course of Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine.

Also, nausea, vomiting, pains in the side, limbs, head, stomach or back, dizziness or confusion of sight, loss of sleep, alternate flushes of heat and chilliness, tremors, watchings, agitation, anxiety, bad dreams, &c.

Principal Office, 100 Chatham st. New York.

THE FOLLOWING

INTERESTING & ASTONISHING

FACTS, are amongst the numerous

CURES performed by the use of Dr.

Wm. Evans' Medicine.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 100 Chatham Street, New York, where the Doctor may be consulted personally, or by letter, (post paid) from any part of the United States, &c. Persons requiring medicine and advice, must enclose a Bank Note or Order.

CERTIFICATES.

MORE CONCLUSIVE PROOFS of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Wm. Evans' celebrated

CANONILE AND APERIENT ANTI-BILIOUS

PILLS, in alleviating afflicted mankind.—Mr. Robert

Cameron, 101 Bowery, Disease Chronic Dysentery,

or Bloody Flux. Symptoms: Annual flatulency in the bowels, severe griping, frequent inclination to go to stool, tenesmus, loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, frequency of pulse, and a frequent discharge of a peculiarly fetid matter, mixed with blood, great debility, sense of burning heat, with an intolerable bearing down of the parts. Mr. Cameron is enjoying perfect health, and returned his sincere thanks for the extraordinary benefit he had received.

ASTHMA, THREE YEARS'

STANDING.—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, Pa. Great with the above distressing malady. Symptoms: Great languor, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous head-ache, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, coldness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr. R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and died despair at the countenance of every person interested in his recovery.

Some cures effected by Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicine in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a package of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his name or any symptoms similar to those from which he is happily restored, may likewise receive the same inestimable benefit.

LIVER COMPLAINT, TEN

YEARS' STANDING.—Mrs. Hannah Browne, wife of Joseph Browne, North Sixth st. near Second street, Williamsburg, afflicted for the last ten years with Liver Complaint, restored to health through the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans. Symptoms: Habitual constipation of the bowels, total loss of appetite, excruciating pain of the epigastric region, great depression of spirits, languor, and other symptoms of extreme debility, disturbed sleep, inordinate flow of the menses, pain in the right side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain, urine high colored, with other symptoms indicating great derangement of the functions of the liver.

Mrs. Browne was attended by three of the first physicians, but received little relief from their medicine, till Mr. Browne procured some of Dr. Wm. Evans' invaluable preparations, which effectually relieved her of the above distressing symptoms, with others, which it is not essential to intimate.

JOSEPH BROWNE.

City and County of New York, ss.

Joseph Browne, Williamsburg, Long Island, being duly sworn, did depose and say that the facts as set forth in the within statement, to which he has subscribed his name, are just and true.

JOSEPH BROWNE.

Husband of the said Hannah Browne.

Sworn before me, this 4th day of January, 1837.

PETER PINKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lynn, Mass. was severely afflicted for ten years with Tic DoLOREUX, violent pain in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to lead a comfortable life. She could find no relief from the advice of several physicians, nor from medicines of any kind, until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans' medicine, of 100 Chatham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicine a few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had as to the truth of the above, by calling at Mrs. Johnson's daughter's Store, 389 Grand st. N. Y.

PARALYTIC RHEUMATISM.

A perfect cure effected by the treatment of Dr. W. Evans. Mr. John Gibson, of North Fourth street, Williamsburg, afflicted with the above complaint for three years and nine months; during which time he had to endure excruciating pain in the hip, shoulder, knee and ankle; an aggravation of the pain towards night; and for the most part all times from the external heat, an obvious thickening of the fascia and ligaments, with a complete loss of muscular power. For the benefit of those afflicted in a similar manner, Mr. Gibson consents to meet to say that the pains have entirely ceased, and that his joints have completely recovered their natural tone, and he feels able to resume his ordinary labors.

JOHN GIBSON.

Mr. Anne F. Kenny, No. 115 Lewis street, Baltimore, was afflicted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms: Acid eructation, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dizziness of sight, could not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded vigour of course, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irascibility and weakness of life, discontented, dissatisfied on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; she wept, lamented, desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was any one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines, but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make trial of his mode of treatment.

She is now quite relieved, and finds herself not only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avers that she enjoys as good health at present as she did at any period of her existence.

J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny. Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

Peter Pinkney, Com. of Deeds.

An Extraordinary Cure performed

by Dr. Wm. Evans, of 100 Chatham st. N. Y.—Mr. W. W. of 100 Chatham street, was labouring under a disease, which was by many physicians considered incurable, and could find no relief from any source whatever, until he made application to Dr. Evans, and placed himself under his successful course of treatment, from which he began to find immediate relief, and in a few weeks was perfectly cured.

A Letter from Mr. Sheldon P. Gilbert, to Dr. Wm. Evans, proprietor of the celebrated Canonile Pills:

Dear Sir—Had the immortal Cowper known the medicinal qualities of the Canonile Plant, he as well as thousands since (besides myself), would have experienced its wonderful effects on the nervous system. The public utility of Cowper was blighted in the bud, thro' the natural effect of his nervous debility upon the mental powers, which made it necessary for him to seek relief beneath the rural shade, but the calm retreat gave his physical nature no repose. If some one then had known the secret of concentrating the medical virtues of Canonile, the discoverer would have been immortalized with poetic zeal as the benefactor of suffering man.

The above lines were prompted from the effect I have experienced from Dr. Wm. Evans' Canonile Pills. Yours, with esteem,

Sheldon P. Gilbert.

Durham, Green Co., N. Y.

Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of Dr. Wm. Evans' Medicine—DYSPEPSIA, TEN YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. J. McKenzie, 176 Stanton street, was afflicted with the above complaint for 10 years, which incapacitated him at intervals, for the pursuit of his business, in attending to his business, rendered to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

The symptoms were—A sense of distension and oppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, impaired appetite, nervous irritability, palpitation of the heart, great debility and emaciation, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, sometimes a bilious vomiting, and pain in the right side, an extreme degree of languor and faintness; any endeavour to pursue his business causing immediate exhaustion and weakness.

Mr. McKenzie is daily attending his business, and none of the above symptoms have recurred since he used the medicine. He is now a strong and healthy man. He resorted to myriads of remedies, but they were all ineffectual. He is willing to give any information to the afflicted respecting the inestimable benefit rendered to him by the use of Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine.

An Extraordinary and Remarkable Cure.—Mrs. Mary Dillon, Williamsburg, corner of Fourth and North streets, completely restored to health by the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham st.

The symptoms of this distressing case were as follows: Total loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, twitching of the tendons, with a general spasmodic affection of the muscles, difficulty of breathing, giddiness, languor, lassitude, great depression of spirits, fear of some impending evil, a sensation of fluttering at the pit of the stomach, irregular transient pains in different parts, great emaciation, with other symptoms of extreme debility.

The above case was pronounced hopeless by three of the most eminent physicians, and the dissolution of the patient daily awaited by her friends, which may be authenticated by the physicians who were in attendance. She has given her cheerful permission to publish the above facts, and will also gladly give any information respecting the benefit she has received, to any inquiring mind.

MARY DILLON.

DYSPEPSIA AND HYPOCHONDRIACISM.—Mr. William Salmon, 3rd street, above Third, Philadelphia, afflicted for several years with the following distressing symptoms: Sickiness at the stomach, headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, impaired appetite, sometimes acid and putrescent eructations, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, disturbed rest, a sense of pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, nightmare, great mental despondency, severe flying pains in the chest, back and sides, nervousness, a dislike for society, or conversation, involuntary sighing and weeping, languor and lassitude upon the least exertion.

Mr. Salmon had applied to the most eminent physicians, who considered it beyond the power of medicine to restore him to health; however as his affliction had reduced him to a very deplorable condition, and having been recommended by a relative of his to make trial of Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine, he with difficulty repaired to the office and procured a package, to which he says, he is indebted for his restoration to life, health and friends. He is now enjoying all the blessings of health. Persons desirous of further information, will be satisfied in every particular as to this astonishing cure, at Dr. Wm. Evans' Medical Office, 100 Chatham st. N. Y.

A severe case of Piles cured at 100

Chatham street.—Mr. Daniel Spinning, of Shrewsbury, Eden Town, New Jersey, was severely afflicted with Piles for more than 20 years. Had he recourse to the advice of almost every description of medicine, but never found the slightest relief from any source whatever, until he called on Dr. Evans, of 100 Chatham street, N. Y. and procured some medicine from him, from which he found immediate relief, and subsequently a perfect cure.

REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM, with an affection of the LUNGS—cured under the treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans. Mr. Benjamin S. Jarvis, 100 Chatham street, Newark, N. J. afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion; the tongue preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very constipated, urine high colored, and often profuse sweating, urticaria, and other symptoms were also attended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise a great vigour of course, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irascibility and weakness of life, discontented, dissatisfied on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; she wept, lamented, desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was any one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm. Evans.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

City of New York, ss.

Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.

WM. SAULS, Notary Public, 96 Nassau st.

The above medicine for sale by

J. HUGHES,

Druggist, Annapolis.

G. W. WILSON,

Upper Marlboro',

Also, by

January 17.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Edinburgh Journal.

THE LITTLE PILGRIM.

A SIMPLE STORY.

The only youthful inmate of a large old-fashioned house in an ancient town in the very centre of Old England, was Maria Walker.

She lived with her grandmother and two maiden aunts, whom she would have called very old indeed, though they by no means were of the same opinion.

Indeed, the little girl most strenuously maintained on all suitable, and many very unsuitable occasions, that they never could have been so young as she seemed in their pictures, which represented them as two tall awkward girls, just struggling into womanhood; one with a parrot on her hand, the other with an ominous kitten in her arms, and both the blackest of hair, the reddest of cheeks, the whitest of frocks, and the pinkiest of sashes.

Most people would have expected to find little Maria a very dull unhappy child, it seemed such an uncongenial atmosphere for the buoyant spirits of a merry little girl; for the stillness of death reigned through the house, whose echoes were seldom awakened by any sound, save that of Lilly's tail patting against the drawing room door, when finding it shut, she took that method of gaining admittance to the fire-side circle, where her beautiful white fur contrasted very well with the rich folds of grand-mamma's black silks and satins.

Lilly was the descendant of the kitten in Aunt Maria's picture, and this was a circumstance which sadly perplexed the youthful mind of Maria, who could not reconcile the idea of so old a creature being the grandchild of so young a one; her grand-mamma and herself, she justly observed, were the very reverse.

Maria, however, was a very happy child, though she durst not make a noise any where except in her own play-room, at the top of the house. Of course she had her troubles like all other little girls, even those whose voices are never checked; and she used to get into sad scrapes sometimes; but then she used soon to get out of them, and she was neither perplexed by regrets for the past nor fears for the future.

The very first serious difficulty Maria could recollect finding herself in, occurred one day when grand-mamma and both aunts were gone out to dinner; an event of very rare occurrence, and of momentous interest in the family.

Both aunts had some scruples about the propriety of leaving Maria so very long alone, for company dinners at Old-down were celebrated at two o'clock; but as neither of them seemed for a moment to contemplate the possibility of staying at home to take care of her, their anxieties assumed the form of strict injunctions to Mrs. Martha, the housekeeper, on no account to let her out of her sight.

Now, Mrs. Martha had not the slightest intention of being guilty of a breach of trust.—But she had bought some fine green tea, and baked a very superior cake, and had asked two ladies' maids to drink tea with her; and it did not at all comport with her ideas of comfort, that Miss Maria should be beside them all the afternoon, and have it in her power to retail in the drawing-room next day all the news which she hoped to hear.

Anxious to avoid equally the frying-pan and the fire, she said afterwards to Hannah, the housemaid, she determined to give Miss Maria the materials wherewith to make a little feast, with her Turnbridge-ware dinner service, and conveyed the little girl's little table and little chair to a spot on the grass plot opposite the large window that opened to the ground from her own room. There she placed them, with a large basket of toys, in the shade which the spreading wings of a monstrous eagle cut in box afforded, believing that the child would be constantly within sight, and, if she strayed, that she should miss her directly, and would quickly follow.

Why the ladies were so very anxious on this particular day that she should be watched, she did not know, as Miss Maria was accustomed to play by herself in the garden for hours every day; "but I dare say it's but natural," she soliloquized, "when they so seldom go a-peppering, that they should be frightened about her."

Maria was in general a very good little girl, and if she had been allowed to have her childish curiosity reasonably gratified, the desire that now filled her whole mind would have had no place there. But Aunt Charlotte so invariably insisted that little girls were never allowed to ask questions, for that, when they grew up, they would know every thing that was good for them to know; and she had very recently smarted so

severely under the laughter of her aunts, when she had asked if rivers had teeth as well as mouths, that she resolved she would ask no questions, but try to find out for herself what at present she so much wished to know; and the day when grand-mamma and aunts were to dine out, appeared so suitable for the attempt, that it was with unqualified pleasure she heard that Mrs. Martha was to exercise the rites of hospitality on the same evening. Maria's education had been far from neglected. She could read very well, had begun to learn to write, and had received lessons in geography and history; though, from the dry tedious manner in which they were administered, her ideas of time and space were very confused. She had formed a theory of her own, that all celebrated persons of different countries whose names began with the same kind of sound, were contemporaries; that, for instance, Queen Anne and Hannibal, Queen Mary and Marius, Brutus and Bruce the traveller, might have known each other, if they had but lived near enough. Her ideas of geography were not much less vague, as may be inferred from the fact, that she believed certain mounds in the churchyard to be really what Mrs. Martha asserted them to be, the graves of the infants slaughtered by Herod. Her grand-mamma told all her friends what very great pains she took to give Maria good principles. Her lectures on these points might all be reduced to five heads; namely, to put every thing in its proper place, to do every thing in its proper time, to keep every thing to its proper use, to be gentle, and to hate the French. It will not be surprising that, with such training, the perusal of the Pilgrim's Progress, a copy of which had recently been presented to her, gave an entirely new bias to her thoughts. Soberly puzzled was she to guess how much of it might be true, when one day as they were driving out in the carriage, she saw at a little distance from the road a very handsome house. On some one asking the name of it, she did not hear the answer distinctly, but was quite sure she heard the word Beautiful; and as they immediately began to descend a hill, she immediately concluded that it was the place Beautiful, and that the hill was the hill of Difficulty. One great point was now ascertained, that there were really such places, but she began to be sadly distressed when it occurred to her that they were traveling in the wrong direction from what they ought to be doing.

Oldtown was a town where fewer changes occurred than in more populous modern places, and Maria scarcely recollected ever to have heard of any one's leaving it. Certainly she had never heard of any one going on a pilgrimage, and she wondered very much how her aunts, who had told her the Pilgrim's Progress was so very good a book, should have read it without thinking it necessary to take the advice it conveyed.

The rector of the parish happened to call the very next day at Mrs. Walker's, and as he was going away, enquired so kindly after the little girl, that she was called in from the garden to see him. He asked what book she was reading, and when she said it was the Pilgrim's Progress, he stroked her head, and said he hoped she would not delay setting out on her pilgrimage till she was the age of Christian, adding that a youthful pilgrim was the most interesting object he knew. This last observation was addressed to her aunts, who assented to it, as they did to every thing Mr. Roberts said, and it confirmed the resolution which Maria had already taken of setting out alone.

Need hardly add, that the day she fixed upon was the one to which we have already so often alluded.

The party assembled in the housekeeper's room had just reversed their cups in their saucers, as a signal that they did not wish them replenished, when one of the party requested Mrs. Martha's permission to bestow a piece of bread, thickly buttered, and covered with sugar, upon Miss Maria—we presume, as a token of gratitude for keeping out of their way. Consent was obtained, but as Miss Maria was not to be seen, the whole party issued forth into the garden in search of her. Every walk was explored, but in vain; and at last a little gate leading into a wood being found open, the wood was entered, but with no better success. What anguish did Mrs. Martha suffer when she thought how faithfully she had promised not to let the child out of her sight! They retraced their steps to the house, some one suggesting that she might be there. But no—all their search was vain. Hannah thought she might have gone to buy some barley sugar, but she had not been seen at the shop, nor on the road to it, for Hannah stepped to ask every one she met if they had seen the child. Hour after hour was spent in an unavailing search, and at last the ladies arrived at home, when a scene of confusion ensued that baffles description. In the midst of it a boy arrived with a little shoe, which he said he thought must belong to young madam: of its being hers, there could be no doubt; and many were the tears shed, over what Mrs. Martha said, was all that now remained of Miss Maria. The boy could give no information as to where this relic was found, for a woman whom he did not know had given it to him to bring to Mrs. Walker, saying only that she had got it from a man, whom she did not know, who said he had found it, but she did not

ask him where; but she had heard that a little lady had been lost at Oldtown, and she thought, if it was hers, it might be a comfort to her friends to have something that had belonged to her.

But it is time that we should return to Maria. When she had made up her mind to set out, it was a distressing thought to her that she knew not the direction in which to turn for the purpose of finding the path she was to pursue, and she was determined to ask no one by the way, for fear of encountering Mr. Worldly Wiseman. The road by which they came in the carriage, she knew did not bring them through the Wicket Gate. She concluded, therefore, that there must be some different route through the fields to the foot of the hill Difficulty, which she could distinctly see from the garden; so she resolved to make her way through the fields for the chance of finding it; but should she not succeed in getting there by the right path, she would at any rate get there; and when she reached the porter's lodge, at the gate of the palace, she would there ask them to take her back to the beginning of the path, which she was sure some of them would do. She set out, then, expecting every moment to hear her name called from behind her; for she remembered that Christian's friends were clamorous that he should return, and she naturally supposed hers might be so too; but she was firmly resolved to pursue the same course that he did, and put her fingers in her ears, that she might not hear.—She had her misgivings, certainly, as to the propriety of leaving home; but then she thought Mr. Roberts had so distinctly recommended her journey, that her aunts could not blame her very much, particularly as it had not escaped her observation how cordially they had agreed with her as to the necessity of it; and they had so often on a Sunday evening exhorted her to do during the week all that Mr. Roberts had enforced in his sermons, that she thought, or tried to think, that for once they would have no cause to complain. She scrambled over or through several hedges, without seeing any thing at all like a path through the fields; still she fancied she was gaining upon the hill, and she thought if she reached the palace, they would allow her to sleep there, although she had not come in by the Wicket Gate, since she really wished to go through it; and she amused herself by wondering whether she should sleep in the same room where Christian had slept, and whether they would give her any armour, or whether it was only worn by men pilgrims. She was interrupted in her reverie by seeing a number of cows running, as she feared, towards her; so she began to run too, and it was not till she had climbed a gate into the next field, that she missed one of her shoes, which had fallen off in her rapid flight—that same shoe which caused so much lamentation at home. She durst not go back to look for it, as a dog was still chasing the cows; but she thought she could manage to walk without it, as the grass was so very soft, and she was sure either Prudence, Piety, or Charity, would give her a new one. At last she reached the high road, and began to ascend the hill. By this time she was very tired, very sleepy, and very hungry, but she remembered Christian had felt sleepy here also; and she resolved, however tired, not to sleep in the arbour, for which, however, she looked in vain, and concluded it had been pulled down; she could not help feeling very glad of it, as with her tired little limbs it certainly would have been very difficult to resist the temptation. She was very much shocked to see how many people were coming down the hill, and that no one saw two tall big men apparently running a race down, and her little heart beat more rapidly as she thought how very awful the lions must look; for if these were not Timorous and Mis-trust themselves, she did not for a moment doubt that they were terrified in the same manner. She had not seen any lions the day they passed in the carriage, and she had sometimes almost ventured to hope that they no longer existed; but how the poor little thing trembled, when, on reaching the band of the road, where it swept off to the lodge she had before seen, there appeared, reposing under the shade of two fine beech trees, two enormous lions! Maria was no great naturalist, or she would have perceived at once that they were made of stone; but she never for a moment doubted that they were really the lions. She stood gazing and trembling for some time, continually repeating, "The lions were chained, but he saw not the chains;" and then, summoning up all her courage, she ran swiftly between them, passed through the gate, and knocked with all her little might at the door of the lodge. It was opened by a tall good-humoured looking man; and Maria, awestruck at beholding at length one of the individuals of whom she thought so much, dropped a courtesy, and said, "If you please, sir, are you Watchful?" "Why, Miss, as to that," said the man, smiling good humouredly, "I hopes I be; what did you please to want?" "I want Discretion, if you please, sir," replied Maria. "I says, Missia," said the man, looking over his shoulder at a little maid, "didst ever hear the like of that here's a wife, answered as says how she wants discretion." "Well, I've seed many a one as wanted it afore, but never one as owned to it." A sharp-featured vinger-looking woman now appeared, looking very unlike any